

seyn Barbara.

Now es one of them is beto god & man; & he is the same
 same pson in tyme & our lord & ihu cryste/ whiche be
 cause he is man hat take me to his spouse by a ma-
 riment of his name/ & haue you begun to take by a mar-
 riage worde frome me/ & therfore to hym I haue
 said to kepe my brydgynte/ & to kepe me cleane & pure
 for euermore/ fro whose loue no tribulacion ne ager
 no psecucion/ ne hunger/ nor swerde/ nor nothinge
 worlde may departe fro me/ but & it fall to my lot to
 for his loue/ yet shall I put my body in rewarde
 it with the redde bloode of martyrdom. & thus
 grace & goodnesse to be clothe. & after that
 purport of holy myghts & curiaunce
 blisse. whiche she had sayd thus anone hit father
 hymselfe & festyned to vnglode for wodeness
 he a deede & he together out of hymselfe/ whiche
 after that he had sayd to himselfe & to his
 daughter/ & whiche he had
 he a crysten woman & had take
 a great wodeness he dyed
 & thus thorough by for all
 & thus this holy vyrgyne was nothinge
 & sake but haue by the
 & thus hym & god wold haue
 & thus his mercy of go
 & thus a marke
 & thus

The lyfe of

of the Cyne wypp into this hyll and alkyd of the par
 dyng if they sawe hys daughter/that one of them had no
 prynces compassyon in this lady dynginge what this
 he sawe he sawe hys father there in aode
 he sawe hys father drawn/wolde not dyscouer hys
 he sawe hit not/no: I wote not where he
 he sawe the sheparde was cruell and curyd & thought
 he sawe not well done for to suffer the father so longe
 he was troubled aboute the sekyng of his daughter hol
 he sawe hys synger the wyde was he was & theret
 he sawe hys rightfull iudgement wolde not suffer such a
 he sawe hys goddys. The but a tone forth with p
 he sawe hys sheparde was turnyd into an image of w
 he sawe hys into gylthornes/whiche image of m
 he sawe hys yet but this daye be at the shepards
 he sawe hys this glouious bringme for all
 he sawe hys this hte
 he sawe hys and he ouercomyth
 he sawe hys image & wylfulle offered
 he sawe hys sawe hys daughter
 he sawe hys he had
 he sawe hys they wylde not se hys
 he sawe hys he sawe hys by a nother meane
 he sawe hys and this daughter he
 he sawe hys he sawe hys the hte
 he sawe hys he sawe hys

agapue / for
great comfort of the
ampted hit / & that he
of the prophete (Isaiah)
I reſeche the that I neceſſary
it ſhould be in mynde be
ſolower may be.

Of the ix. chapter is how ſeprnt Bart was con.
and his father had laboured all that he. and ſhe
was brought before the Judge & after many great tur
moyntys and paynyngs was put in pryſone / and howe our
lorde Iheſu came and apered to hir in the ſame pryſon
comfortyd hir & made hoole all hir woundes.

Whan the moone was come & his father
had laboured all þe euer he could to make hir re
gaine a goo from the gylt / & purpoſe / & in no wyſe
could he bringe it about in a great wodenefſſe he went to
the meſſe Juſtice of the Cytie beynge that tyme one cal
ld Bartolomew & tolde hym all to gether what an heuy ca
ſe was bechapyened of his doughter whyle he was out &
howe the Emperours nedes / that is to ſaye howe ſhe
was turnyd fro the worſhyppynge of theyr falſe Gods
to the worſhypp of Cryſte hauynge ſuche manner of
paynyngs to the ſayd Judge / an vngacious fortune ſe he
ſaid to me & in an unhappy tyme was I ſent out about
the Emperours nedys / & therfore haue I leſte my dough
ter a ſykenes longe endurynge it is an happy & euer it
be to this madnes & ſonde oppynion if it were newe &
ſeene in my doughter pauertie it ſhould be take away
but now let hir be ſet by thet & entred ſyde

D. III.

whether he will
eys paraue are for
eue it 3 god therefo
ill not loue it by the god
in after dyuerse tyme
wey this matres my self
my make of my p harde shulders
sayde thus to the Jh byce he made
with all the power of his godys p he shulde
leade for his daughter & put hit to moost greuous pay
nyss & tyme 2g the Angel wate therfore / & anon fowth
wh he sent his offyceris for his glothouse / & wren
the same men stonde about hit / & anon / well Jhon
wherfor they came anon / he began to make hi
ers to god & sayd to the god to whom all maner
is h. wate to do what thou wylte / for th
for the an Jh h. wate fowth
never was Jh wate to be in such place lord thou kne
well / come wyth me Jh besech the / stonde w me & make
me stronge in lawe & arme me with the armure of thy
myght and power for now Jh goo to batell not my bat
lorde but thine & now Jh goo w my enemyes to batell &
p is moche more precious tha if Jh went w my fowd
Jh have great neede to be armyd w thy armure & p full
fowd p Jh graciouslye myght withstonde & overcome
them / & bringe to the open spynes & tokys of bycorye
womā for thou knowest well is more wether tha man
but thou mayst make a man of a womā / make me no
fowd fore good lord that Jh never be a ferde of these her
bed & brasse faces but be thou w me onely and Jh shall
overthrowe them eacty one Jh truste in thy mercy & a
great wonder & cofisyon shall it be to them if p then